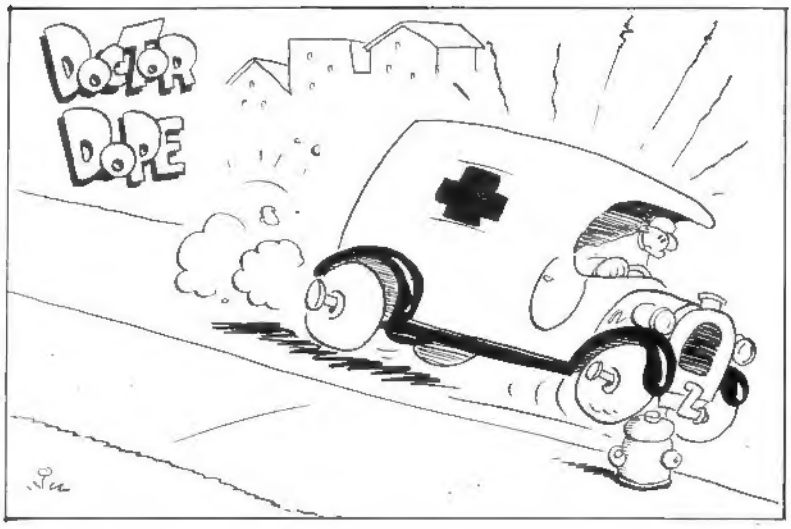
COCOANUT COMICS
MERTON
of the MOVEMENT
№ 1 • 50¢
by London



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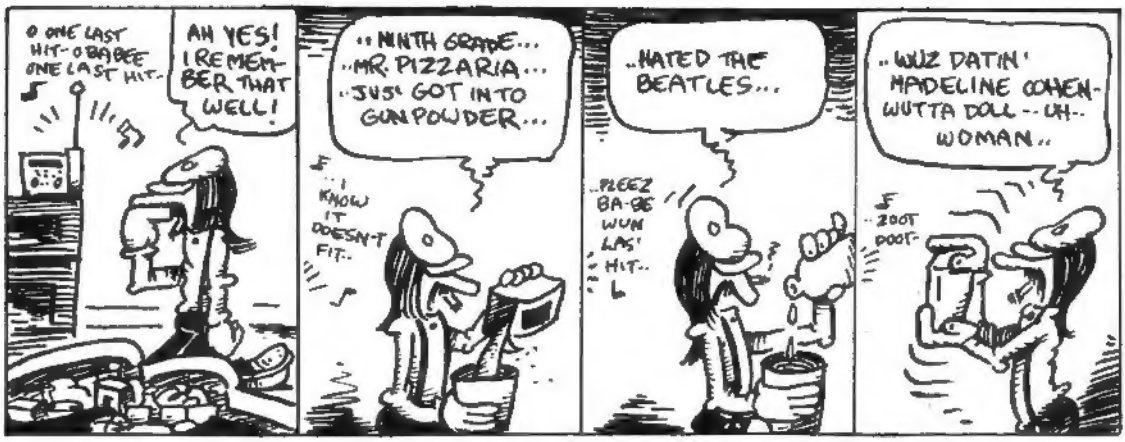
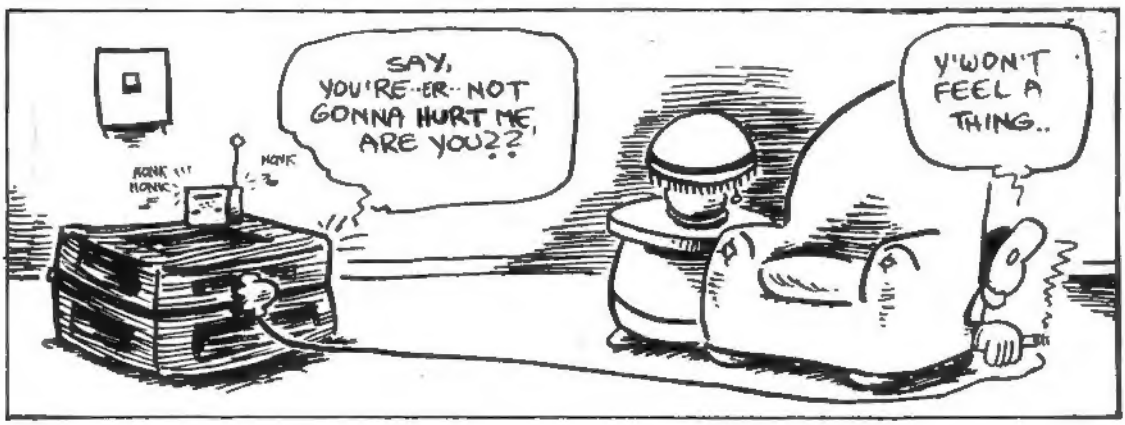
ADDRESS ALL CORRESPONDENCE TO BOBBY LONDON, ED. MEMBERS IN FOOR STANDING: CARTOON WORKERS OF THE WORLD. BACK COVER CREDIT: LIFE MAGAZINE, NOV. 29, 1948 "LATER, GANG.....

Merton of the "MOVEMENT" ORGANIZES his 1ST DEMONSTRATION!
HAT WAX
MERT'?
MERTON, ARE YOU HOME??
♪ ON ONE LAST HIT... O BABEE ONE LAST HIT... ♪
NYU
HIS F.M. IS GOIN'.
MEBBE HE STEPPED OUT..
HM!
RF!
♫ ..YOU MAY NOT GIVE A SHIT.. ♫
LIBBY? IZZAT YOU?!
♪ BUT BABEE ONE LAS' HIT ♪
NYU
!!!
WHAT TH' FUCK Y'DOIN' IN YER TRUNK?
I WAS LOOKING FOR MY AUTOGRAPHED, HARD-COVER EDITION OF "DO IT" WHEN I FELL IN.
WELL, YOU BETTER GET OUT-- SOME IMPORTANT SHIT'S COME UP!!
I CAN'T! IT'S LOCKED AN' I HAVEN'T GOT THE KEY!

- GUESS IT'S TIME TO CALL UP SAM!
NOT SAM THE DEMO-LITION MAN?!?!
YELLOW PAGES
HELLO SAM? LIBBY.. YEA, LISSEN, MERTON'S..... RIGHT, FAR OUT.. WHAT?
HE WANTS TO KNOW IF WHAT-EVER YOU FELL INTO IS LOCKED.
OF COURSE, ASSHOLE!!
HI! YUP- I'M HIP.. O.K. LATER.. -'BYE
!
SO WHAT'S SO IMPORTANT THAT I HAFTA GET OUTA HERE?
YER FRIEND HYMIE GOT BUSTED LAS' NITE — $10,000 BAIL!
HAW HAW! WATTA DOPE!
YOURS
HE WAS STONED ON P.C.P. AT AN ANTHROPOID AN' THE SKUNKS CON-CERT 'N' SOLD A LID 'O PARSLEY TO A PIG!
KNOCK
KNOCK
♪ MY DOOR IS OPEN ♪..
HOW YA DOIN', SAM?
DYNAMITE, LIBBY— AN' YOU?
JES' FINE I GUESS.
GOOD, KEEP IT UP.. WAL, WAL, YOU 'N' YER TALKIN' TRUNK GOIN' UNDERGROUND, I S'POSE.
CUT THE SHIT....
NO SOONER SAID, KID...
MOM

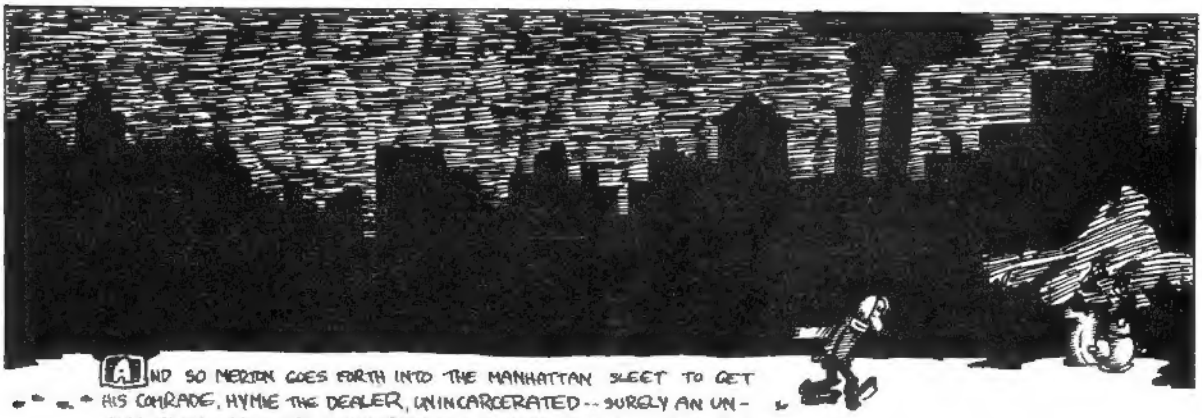

O ONE LAST HIT-O BABEE ONE LAST HIT-
AH YES! I REMEMBER THAT WELL!
..NINTH GRADE... ..MR. PIZZARIA... ..JUS' GOT INTO GUNPOWDER...
..I KNOW IT DOESN'T FIT..
..HATED THE BEATLES...
..PLEEZ BA-BE WUN LAS' HIT..
..WUZ DATIN' MADELINE COHEN- WUTTA DOLL -- UH-- WOMAN..
..ZOOT ZOOT-


SAY, YOU'RE--ER--NOT GONNA HURT ME ARE YOU??
Y'WON'T FEEL A THING..
HONK !!! HONK

BOPPA DOPPA
DOPPA DOPPA
DIT
O WUN LAST.. HEY!
"...AND THEY ALL LIVED HAPPILY EVER AFTER... YIPPIE!!!"

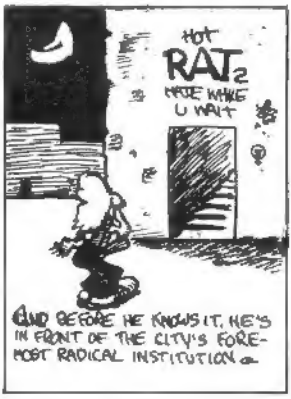
WELL MERTON, I WANTCHA TA KNOW IT'S BIN A PLEASURE ATTENDIN' YER COMIN' OUT PARTY..
..BEST WISHES IN ALL YOUR FUTURE ENDEAVORS..
GOTTA GET LOOSE FOR AN IMPORTANT GIG TONIGHT SO I'LL SEE YA!

THAT'S MY BATH WATER!!
!
WADDYA MEAN YOUR BATHWATER?
YOU GOT A MONOPOLY ON FILTH OR SOMETHIN'?
THERE'S NO HOT WATER AT MY PLACE, MY YEAST INFECTION IS BACK....
AN' YOU BEGRUDGE ME THE SANCTUM OF YOUR FUCKING TUB JUS' SO YOU CAN GET RIPPED AND WATCH YER "WING-DING" FLOAT!!
OH NO...
TODAY IT'S JUST ME 'N' THE "BAWTH".
YOUR YEAST INFECTION'S BACK?
YEP..
WAL, I KIN HELP YA DOUCHE, THEN..
SHGLUNK!
POOR OL' MERT'S GOT A BAD CASE O' "JARED HORNIES"!



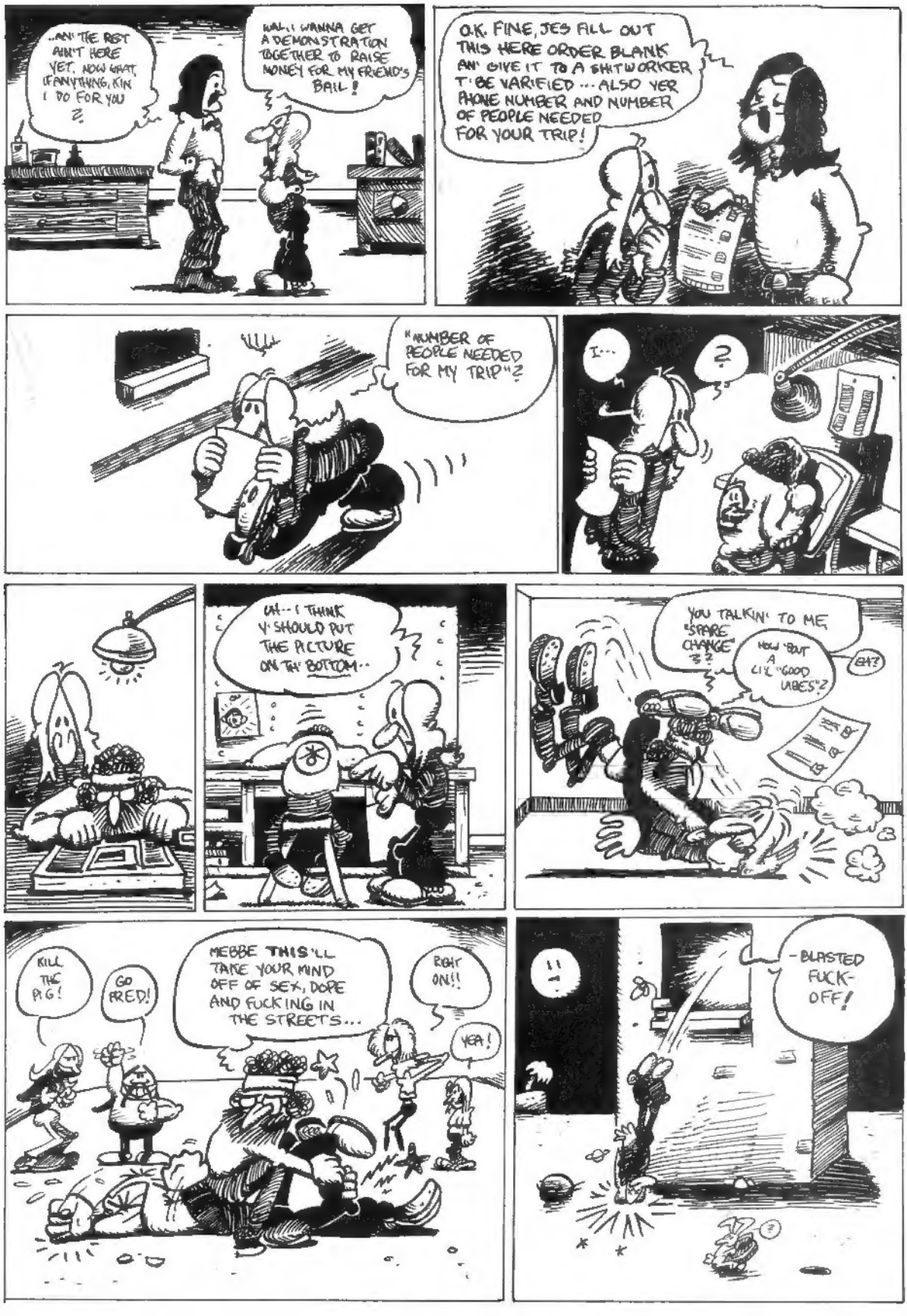
AND SO MERTON GOES FORTH INTO THE MANHATTAN SLEET TO GET HIS COMRADE, HYMIE THE DEALER, UNINCARCERATED -- SURELY AN UNEASY TASK WHAT WITH THE DEPRESSION, NO CASH ON HAND AND NONE IN SIGHT --- IT LOOKS LIKE A HARD WINTER.

SUDDENLY AN IDEA FROM HIS INNERMOST LEVEL OF CONSCIOUSNESS STRIKES HIM DEAD IN HIS TRACKS....

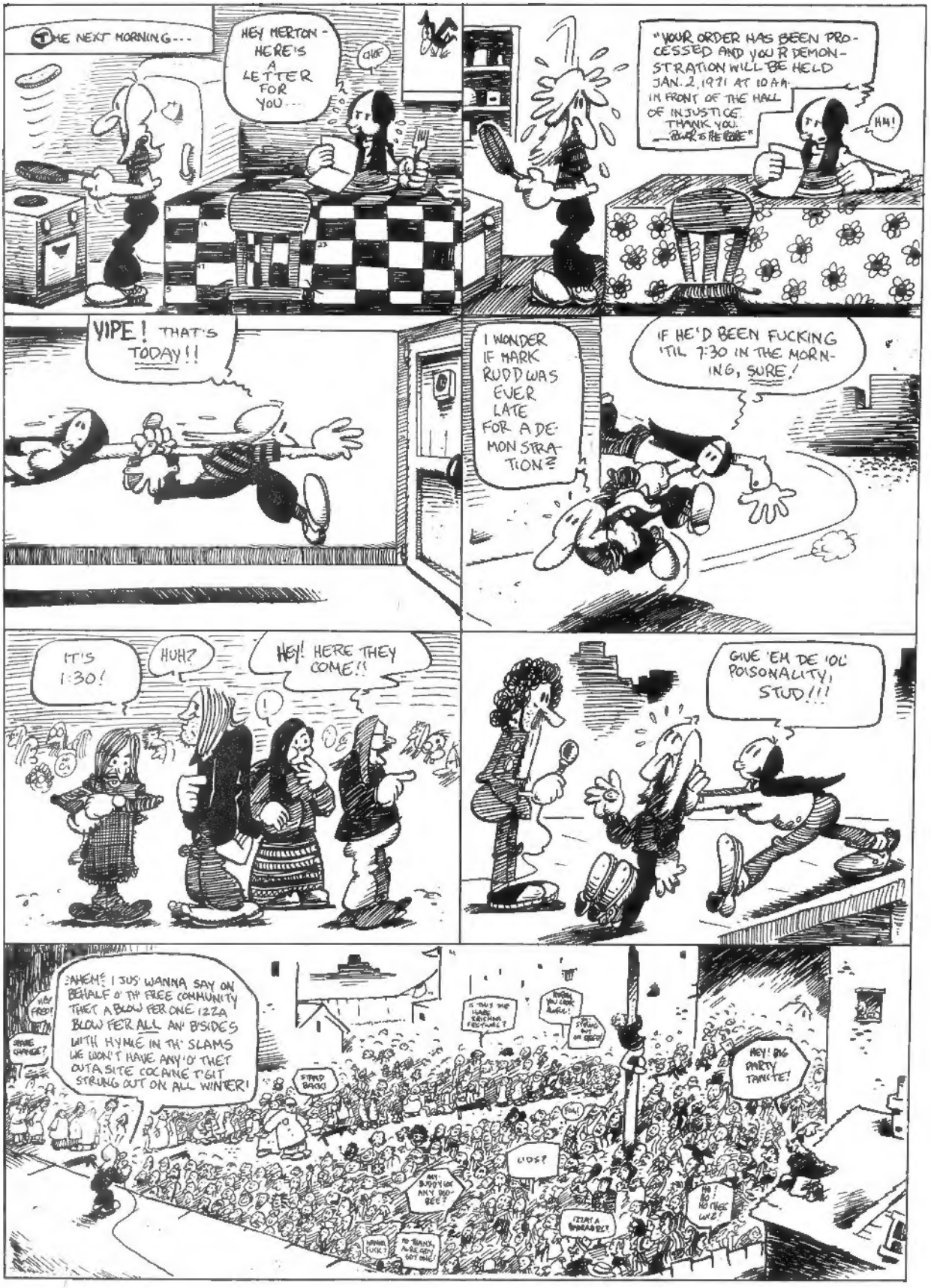


AND BEFORE HE KNOWS IT, HE'S IN FRONT OF THE CITY'S FOREMOST RADICAL INSTITUTION.

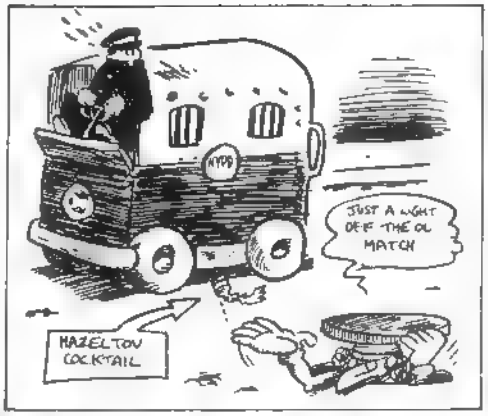
YOU'RE GOODTHIGHS?
YEP-- WUT OF IT?
PAUL'S HERO TACKLE MAKES!
ISN'T THAT A WOMAN'S NAME?
YEAH-- SHE GAVE IT TO ME.
HM!
THIS IS MATT OUR ADVERTISING MANAGER
AND FILTH, OUR ART DIRECTOR

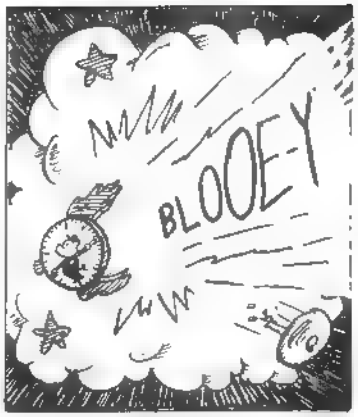

..AN' THE REST AIN'T HERE YET. NOW WHAT, IF ANYTHING, KIN I DO FOR YOU?
WAL, I WANNA GET A DEMONSTRATION TOGETHER TO RAISE MONEY FOR MY FRIEND'S BAIL!
O.K. FINE, JES FILL OUT THIS HERE ORDER BLANK AN' GIVE IT TO A SHITWORKER T' BE VARIFIED ... ALSO YER PHONE NUMBER AND NUMBER OF PEOPLE NEEDED FOR YOUR TRIP!
"NUMBER OF PEOPLE NEEDED FOR MY TRIP"?
I...
?
OH... I THINK Y' SHOULD PUT THE PICTURE ON TH' BOTTOM..
YOU TALKIN' TO ME, "SPARE CHANGE"?
HOW 'BOUT A LIL "GOOD VIBES"?
EH?
KILL THE PIG!
GO FRED!
MEBBE THIS'LL TAKE YOUR MIND OFF OF SEX, DOPE AND FUCKING IN THE STREETS...
RIGHT ON!!
YEA!
!!
-BLASTED FUCK-OFF!

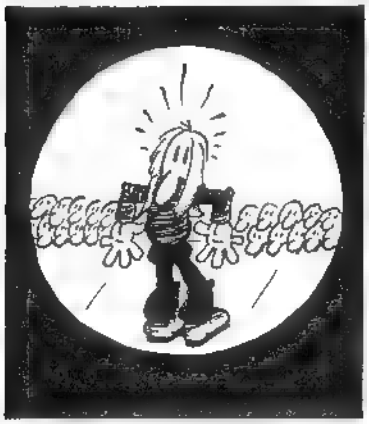
OH WELL.. AT LEAST I GOT MY ORDER FORM IN....
NOW TO GO TELL HYMIE I'LL BE GETTIN' HIM OUT...
?
-AN SO HE SEZ T'ME "THAT'S TH' LAS' TIME YOU SELL ME A LID 'O' PARSLEY KID" -HYUK!
YA-
WE'RE PROBLY GONNA GITCHA OUT SOON, Y'KNOW.
GOSHAROOTIE!! A REAL DEMON-STRATION 'BOUT ME!!
MEBBE MORE PEOPLE'LL BUY MY DOPE AFTER THEY..
SHHHH
!
O YEAH, I FERGOT SHIT WHEN YER IN JAIL FER SO LONG Y'GET KINDA STRUNG OUT AN YA RAP ALOT YA GOT ANY UNDERGROUND COMIC BOOKS OR -
TIME ZUP
LES GO
WAID AMINIT
NOW!
NO!
OX
HEY!
YOU CAN'T DO THIS!
I'M NOT THROUGH!!
SMILE
HALP!
PO-LEEZ!
MOMMY!
HYMIE'S DEFINITELY HERO MATERIAL--
PY

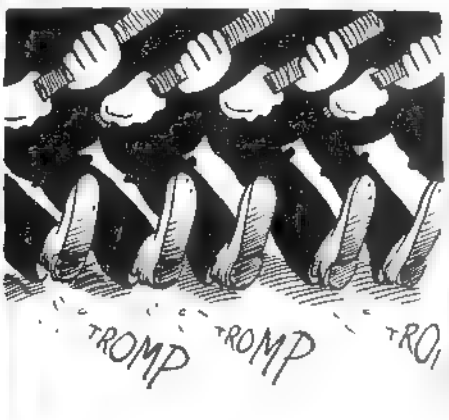

THE NEXT MORNING---
HEY MERTON - HERE'S A LETTER FOR YOU---
CHIEF
"YOUR ORDER HAS BEEN PROCESSED AND YOU'R DEMONSTRATION WILL BE HELD JAN. 2, 1971 AT 10 A.M. IN FRONT OF THE HALL OF INJUSTICE. THANK YOU. —SWORN TO BE SECRET"
HM!
YIPE! THAT'S TODAY!!
I WONDER IF MARK RUDD WAS EVER LATE FOR A DEMONSTRATION?
IF HE'D BEEN FUCKING 'TIL 7:30 IN THE MORNING, SURE!
IT'S 1:30!
HUH?
HEY! HERE THEY COME!!
GIVE 'EM DE 'OL' POISONALITY, STUD!!!
AHEM! I JUS' WANNA SAY ON BEHALF O' TH' FREE COMMUNITY THET A BLOW FER ONE IZZA BLOW FER ALL AN' BSIDES WITH HYMIE IN TH' SLAMS WE WON'T HAVE ANY 'O THET OUTA SITE COCAINE T'GIT STRUNG OUT ON ALL WINTER!
HEY FRED! SOME CHANGE?
STAND BACK!
IS THIS THE FREE RAINBOW FESTIVAL?
WHERE DO I GET ONE?
HEY! BIG PARTY TONITE!
YOU!
LIDS?
ANY BUDDY GOT ANY POT?
I'LL BAKE A BRAID PIE!
NO! I'M NOT THE FUCK WIZ!
WHERE FUCK?
TO BANK, AS WE GOT OUT!

BUT MEANWHILE- UNBEKNOWNST TO OUR HERO, DANGER LIES JUST A SHOT AWAY BEHIND THE GRANDSTAND IN THE FORM OF...
ME! FIDEL" GOLD-STEIN!
AN' THAT HIPPIE S GON NA BE SORRY HE MESSED WID HEAVY POLITIX


NYPD
JUST A NIGHT OFF THE OL MATCH
HAZELTOV COCKTAIL

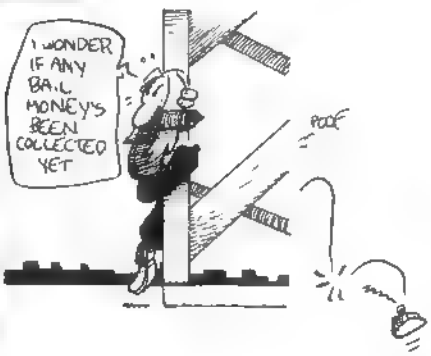

BLOOEY




TROMP
TROMP
TRO

NOW LET'S NOT LET THOSE CREEPS MAKE US MUFF OUR LINES, KIDS!
PLASTIC BAG PLAYERS

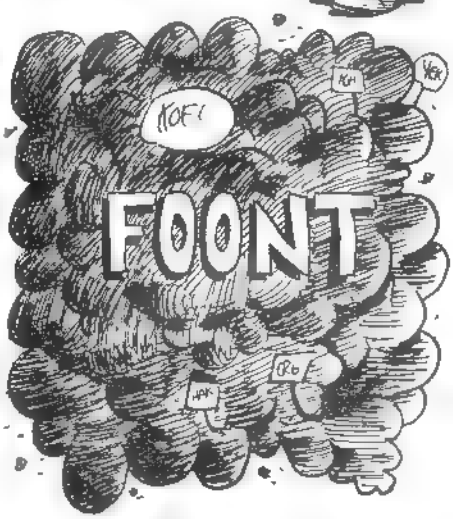
SLUP!

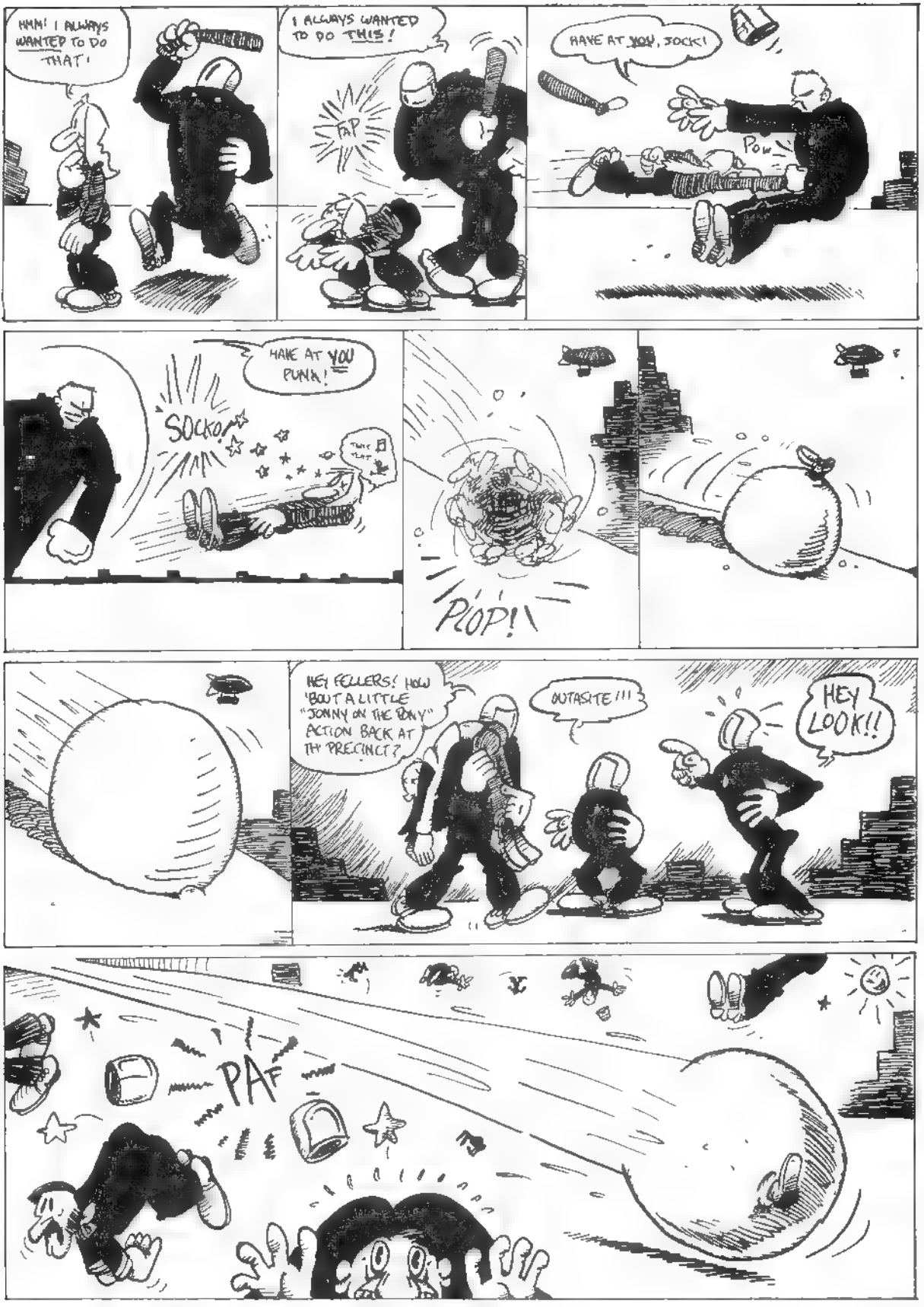

I WONDER IF ANY BAIL MONEY'S BEEN COLLECTED YET
POOF

THROW IT - QUICK!!

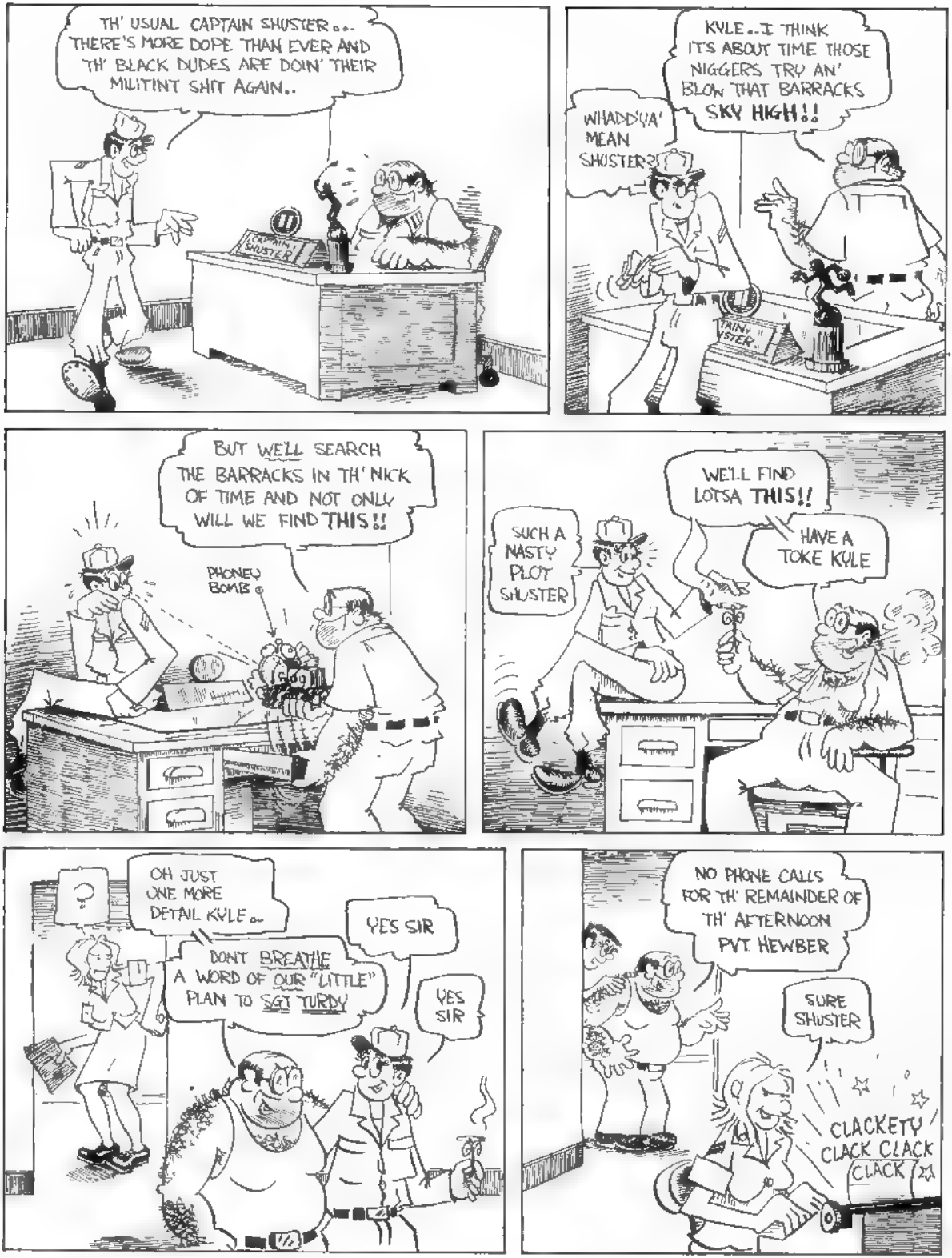
GEEK!

AND WERE YOU EVER A MEMBER OF THE BLACK PANTHER PARTY?

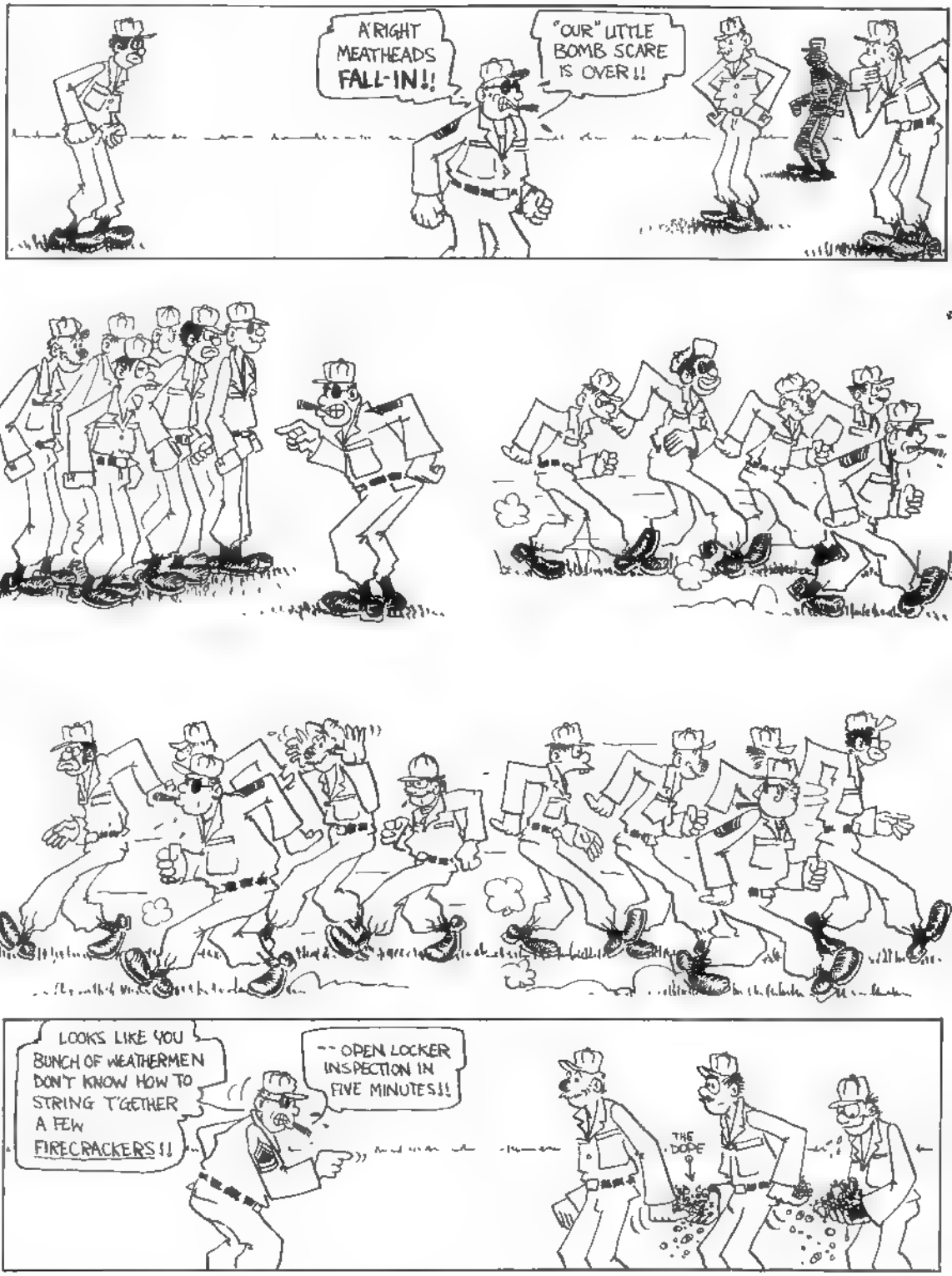

KOF!
FOONT
KER
KA
KRA
KRO


HMM! I ALWAYS WANTED TO DO THAT!
I ALWAYS WANTED TO DO THIS!
TAP
HAVE AT YOU, SOCK!
POW
HAVE AT YOU PUNK!
SOCKO!
TWIT TWIT
POP!
HEY FELLERS! HOW 'BOUT A LITTLE "JOHNNY ON THE PONY" ACTION BACK AT TH PRECINCT?
OUTASITE!!!
HEY LOOK!!
PAF

MARSHALL!! COME TO BED DEAR!
NO!
GOTTDAM WOMAN-- ALVAYZ MIT DER FLESH BIZNISS!
KLIK!
AND NOW HERE'S GEORGE FENEMAM WITH A WOID OF IMPORTANCE...
SLOIP
WE'LL RETURN TO "THE BEST OF GROUCHO" AFTER THIS IMPORTANT NEWS BULLETIN...
NEW YORK POLICE FINALLY SUCCEEDED IN CAPTURING THE NOTORIOUS HIPPIE "SNOW MAN" THAT TERRORIZED THE CITY'S JUSTICE SQUAD LAST WEEK DURING A RIOT OF LOWER CASTE "UNTOUCHABLES"...
DETAILS AFTER A MESSAGE FROM THE THIRD REICH NATIONAL BANK
GEE AN' NOW THET I'M A BIG TIME REVOLUTIONARY, I GIT TA HAVE MY OWN COLOR TEEVEE W' PINK TOILET PAPER AN' A TYPEWRITER FER WRITIN' MY MEMOIRS IN.
O ONE LIKE HIS O BADGE
MEIN KAMPF
MEIN KAMPF AND THE JEWS
CAMERA DEAD


TH' USUAL CAPTAIN SHUSTER... THERE'S MORE DOPE THAN EVER AND TH' BLACK DUDES ARE DOIN' THEIR MILITINT SHIT AGAIN..
CAPTAIN SHUSTER
KYLE..I THINK IT'S ABOUT TIME THOSE NIGGERS TRY AN' BLOW THAT BARRACKS SKY HIGH!!
WHADD'YA' MEAN SHUSTER?
BUT WE'LL SEARCH THE BARRACKS IN TH' NICK OF TIME AND NOT ONLY WILL WE FIND THIS!!
PHONEY BOMB
WE'LL FIND LOTSA THIS!!
HAVE A TOKE KYLE
SUCH A NASTY PLOT SHUSTER
OH JUST ONE MORE DETAIL KYLE..
DONT BREATHE A WORD OF OUR "LITTLE" PLAN TO SGT TURDY
YES SIR
YES SIR
NO PHONE CALLS FOR TH' REMAINDER OF TH' AFTERNOON PVT HEWBER
SURE SHUSTER
CLACKETY CLACK CLACK CLACK

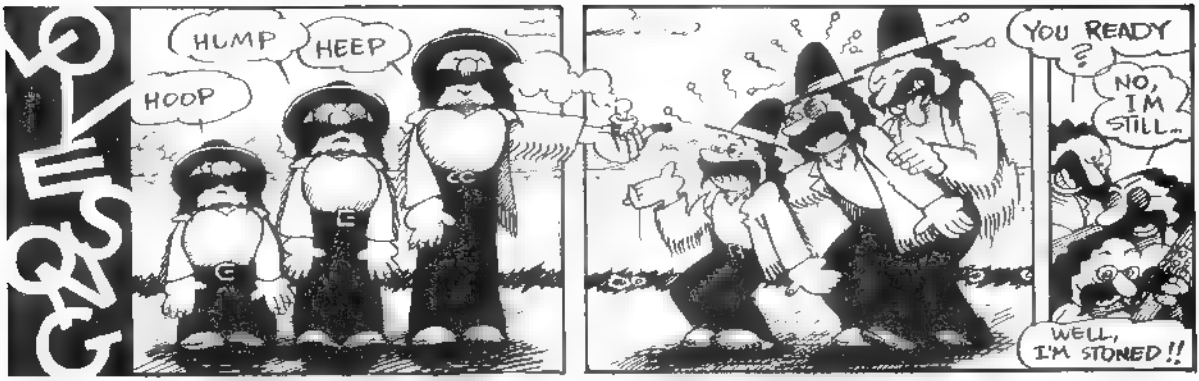
CLANG CLANG
CLANG
DOPIN DAN
JEEZ I'M ORRY DAN. DIDN'T SEE YOU.. Y'KNOW
.. WAS HAULIN' ASS 'CAUSE ONE OF THE BLACK DUDES PLANTED A BOMB IN TH' BARRACKS!!

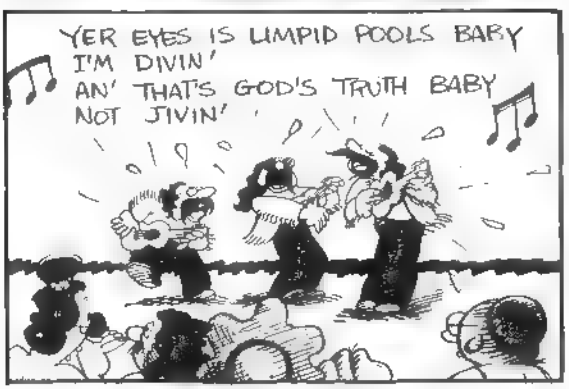

A'RIGHT MEATHEADS FALL-IN!!
"OUR" UTTLE BOMB SCARE IS OVER!!
LOOKS LIKE YOU BUNCH OF WEATHERMEN DON'T KNOW HOW TO STRING T'GETHER A FEW FIRECRACKERS!!
-- OPEN LOCKER INSPECTION IN FIVE MINUTES!!
THE DOPE

SGT TURDY... YOU SEARCH THE WHITE SIDE ...I'LL TAKE TH' BLACK SIDE!!
YES SIR
LET'S SEARCH THIS LOCKER FIRST!!
AHA!!
GLAD IT WAS A DUD HEH HEH
TICK
TICK
TICK
TICK
TICK
TICK
TICK
TICK
TICK
TICK
THE BOMB
NEXT DAY
HOW MANY DAYS 'TIL YOUR BACK IN ACTION AGAIN SHUSTER BABY?
Ted Richards
©1971

Pollyanna Pals

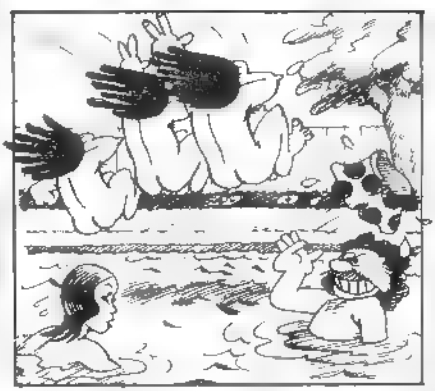
POLLYANNA PALS



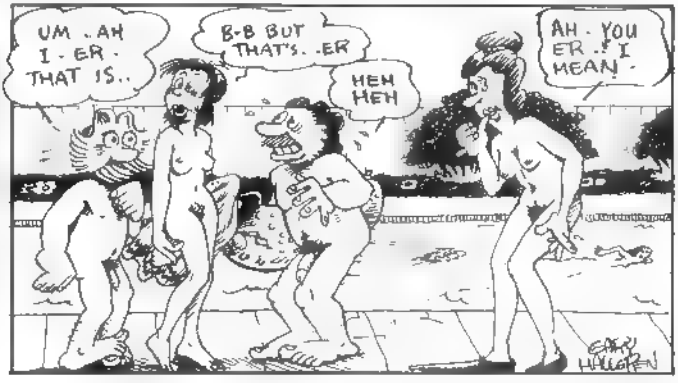


POLLYANNA PALS:

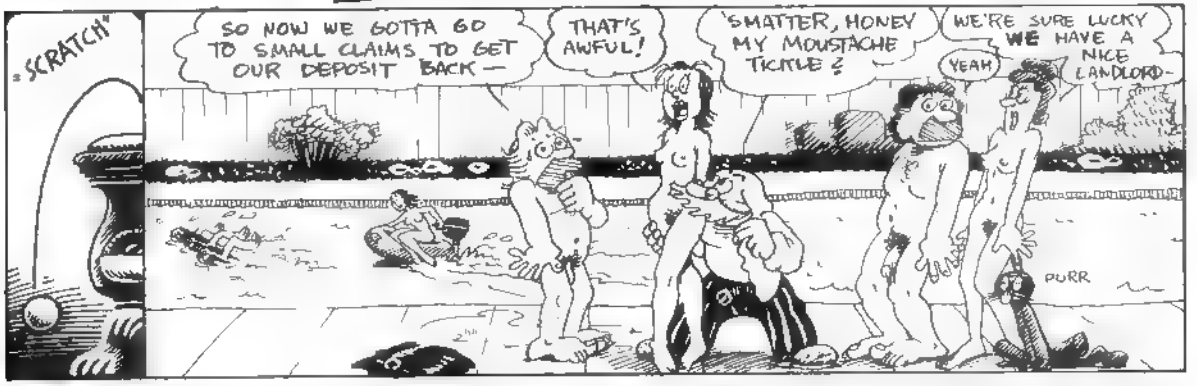
LET'S GET NEKKID
THAT'S A CATCHY TUNE, GOT A REAL MESSAGE TO YER. NOW IF Y'D LIKE T' TAKE A SWIM I'M SURE WE CN FIND Y' SOME EXTRA TRUNKS-
"DADDY," DON'T BE SLOW!
ZIP
CLAP CLAP

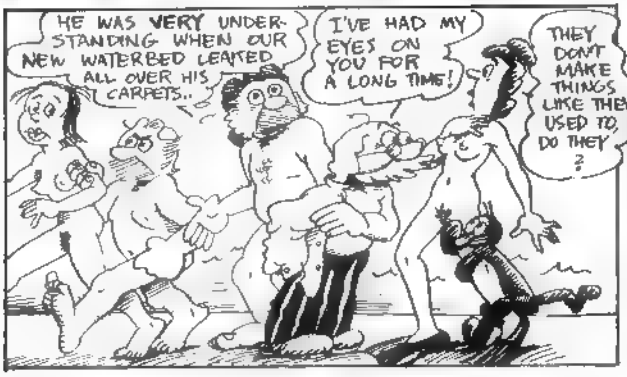


SHUCK THEM CLOTHES N DIVE ON IN, SAM! IT'LL MAKE Y' FEEL LIKE A KID AGAIN!
AGAIN! I HAVEN'T GOT OVER MY FIRST CHILDHOOD YET!
GARY HALLGREN

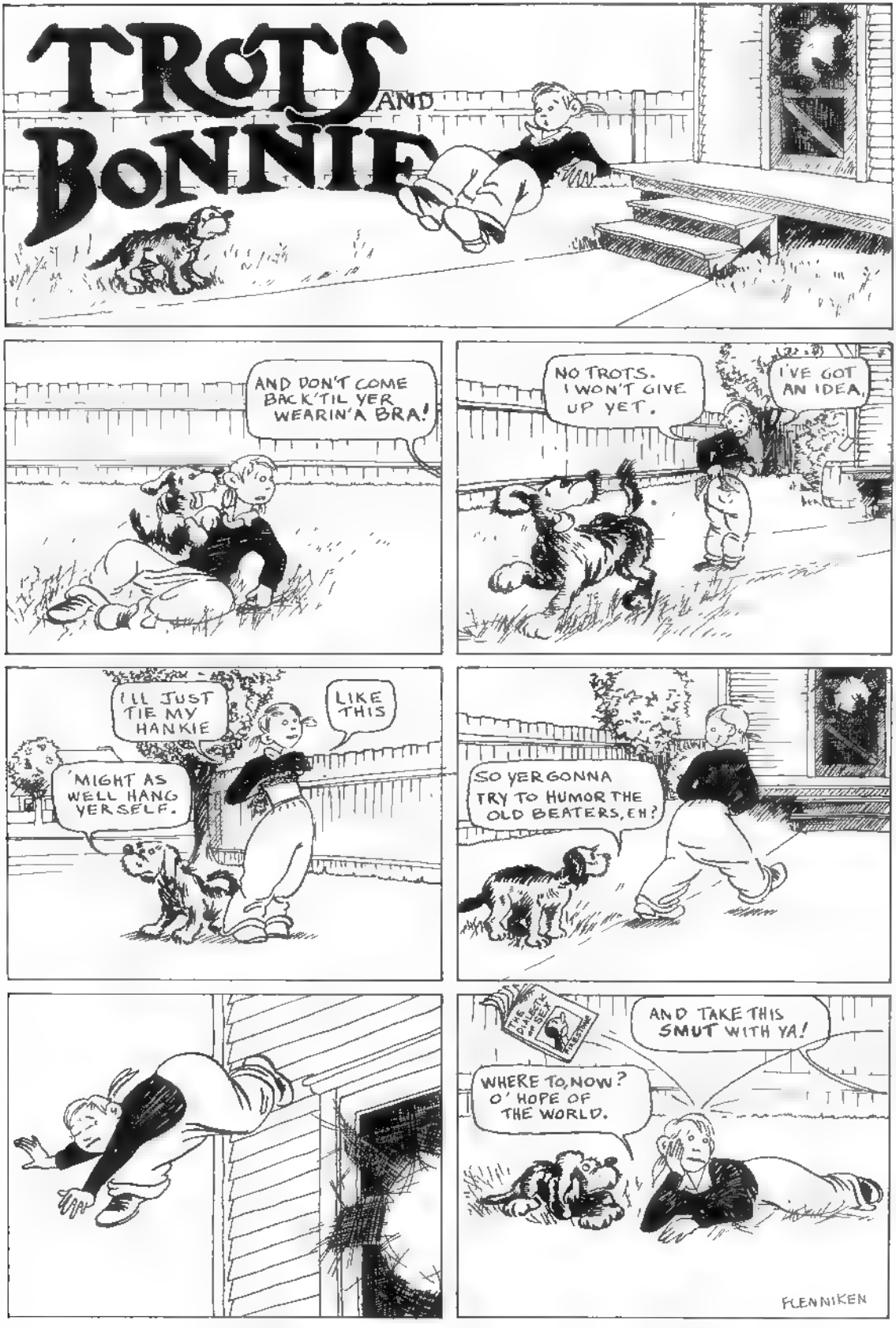


Polyamory Pals

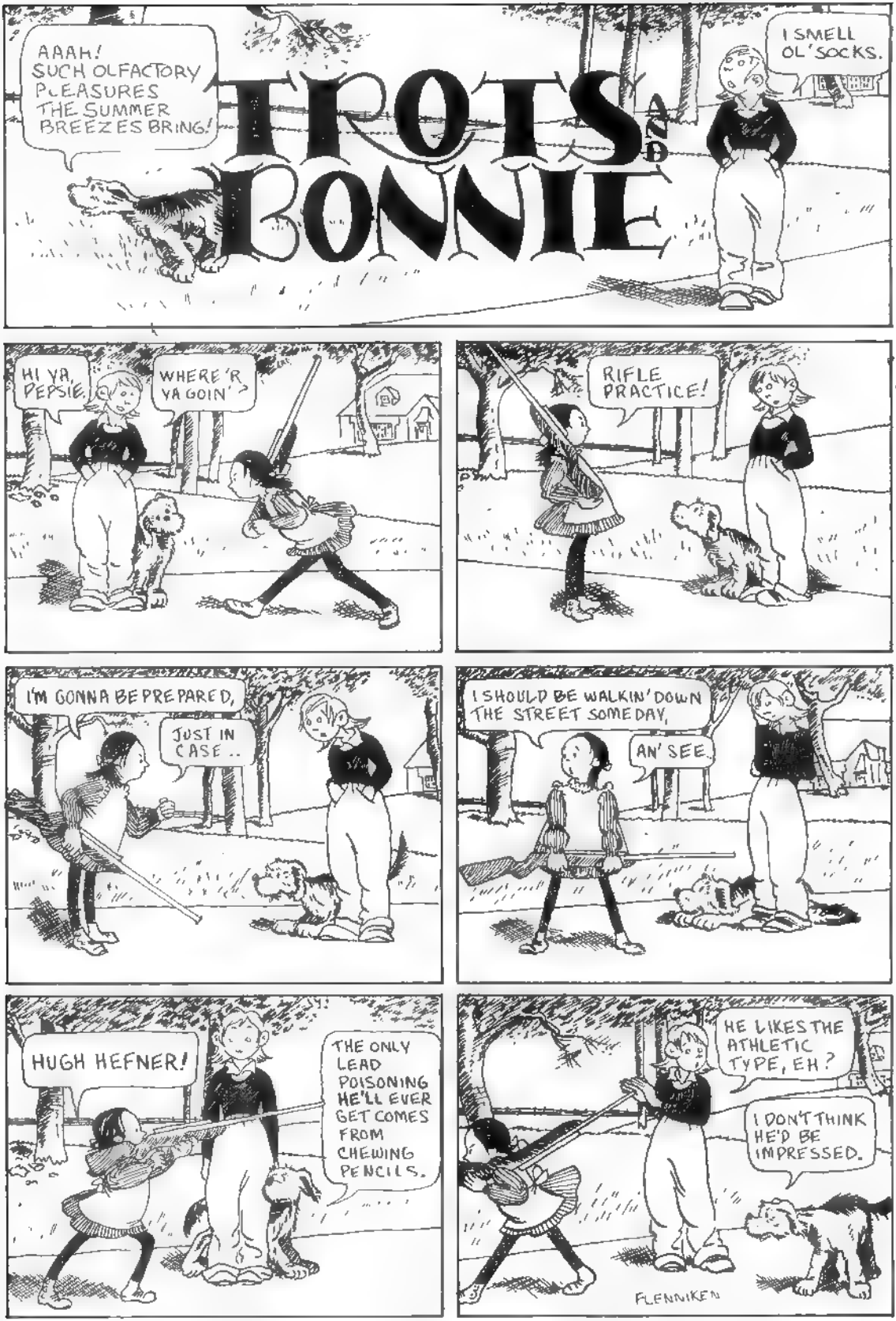

SCRATCH
SO NOW WE GOTTA GO TO SMALL CLAIMS TO GET OUR DEPOSIT BACK—
THAT'S AWFUL!
'SMATTER, HONEY MY MOUSTACHE TICKLE?
WE'RE SURE LUCKY WE HAVE A NICE LANDLORD-
YEAH
PURR

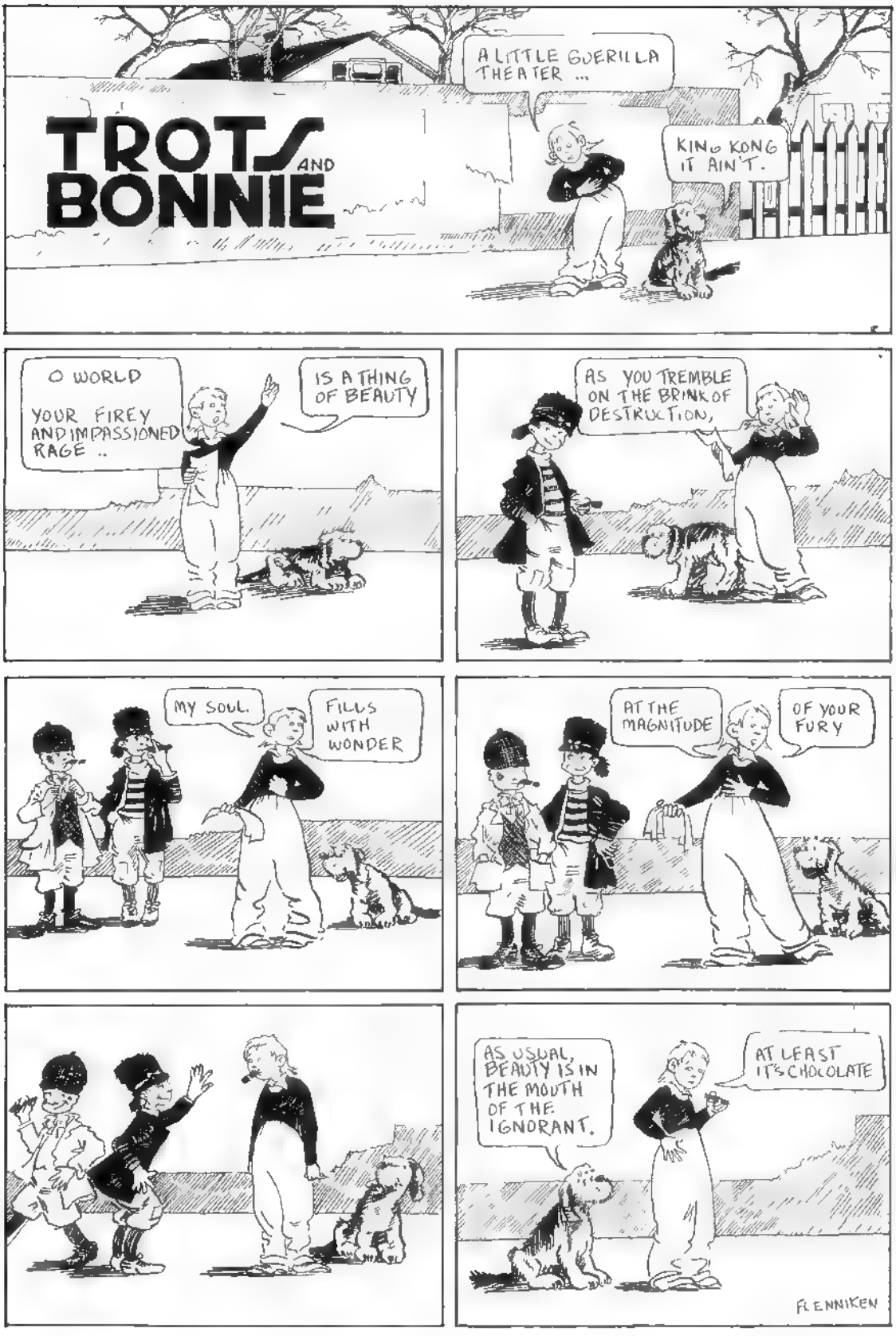

HE WAS VERY UNDER-STANDING WHEN OUR NEW WATERBED LEAKED ALL OVER HIS CARPETS..
I'VE HAD MY EYES ON YOU FOR A LONG TIME!
THEY DON'T MAKE THINGS LIKE THEY USED TO, DO THEY?

BUT IF THAT URBAN RENEWAL PASSES IT'LL SKYROCKET RENTS
I WOULDN'T MOVE OUT- I'D FIGHT THE SONUVABITCH ALL THE WAY
TSK TSK
BAH!
GARY HALLGREN


TROTS AND BONNIE
AND DON'T COME BACK'TIL YER WEARIN'A BRA!
NO TROTS. I WON'T GIVE UP YET.
I'VE GOT AN IDEA.
I'LL JUST TIE MY HANKIE
LIKE THIS
MIGHT AS WELL HANG YERSELF.
SO YER GONNA TRY TO HUMOR THE OLD BEATERS, EH?
THE DIARY OF SEX FIENDS
AND TAKE THIS SMUT WITH YA!
WHERE TO, NOW? O' HOPE OF THE WORLD.
FLENNIKEN

Trots and Bonnie
GOSH MAYBE SOMEDAY..
YA KNOW, TROTS?.
SOMETIMES I REALLY LOVE THE CITY..
THERE ARE DAYS WHEN I ACTUALLY SAY...
HELLO CITY! BEAUTIFUL MORNING ISN'T IT!?
AND THEN... YA KNOW WHAT?.
NATURALLY
NATURAL FOODS CAFE
IT NEVER ANSWERS
IT DOESN'T EVEN HEAR THE QUESTION
UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT
GIMME A FRUIT SANDWICH.
FLENN KEN


AAAH! SUCH OLFACTORY PLEASURES THE SUMMER BREEZES BRING!
I SMELL OL' SOCKS.
TROTS AND BONNIE
HI YA, PEPSIE.
WHERE 'R YA GOIN'?
RIFLE PRACTICE!
I'M GONNA BE PREPARED,
JUST IN CASE..
I SHOULD BE WALKIN' DOWN THE STREET SOMEDAY,
AN' SEE.
HUGH HEFNER!
THE ONLY LEAD POISONING HE'LL EVER GET COMES FROM CHEWING PENCILS.
HE LIKES THE ATHLETIC TYPE, EH?
I DON'T THINK HE'D BE IMPRESSED.
FLENNIKEN


TROTS AND BONNIE
A LITTLE GUERILLA THEATER ...
KING KONG IT AIN'T.
O WORLD
YOUR FIREY AND IMPASSIONED RAGE ..
IS A THING OF BEAUTY
AS YOU TREMBLE ON THE BRINK OF DESTRUCTION,
MY SOUL
FILLS WITH WONDER
AT THE MAGNITUDE
OF YOUR FURY
AS USUAL, BEAUTY IS IN THE MOUTH OF THE IGNORANT.
AT LEAST IT'S CHOCOLATE
FLENNIKEN

ANOTHER TRUE LIFE EXPERIENCE
I'M NOT ALWAYS THIS RECKLESS!
STARRING
BOBBY
IN
"WHY BOBBY SEALE IS NOT BLACK"

NOW I ADMIT I'VE GOT A LOT OF NERVE BUT I'M NOT QUOTING MYSELF, MERELY EXPLAINING HOW I FOUND ALL THIS OUT----
?
HEY! BUY ANOTHER COCKTAIL!!
LATE IN THE FALL OF 1970 WAS FLYING ON A 747 ON MY WAY BACK TO CALIFORNIA AFTER A HARROWING MONTH AND A HALF IN GARDEN CITY NEW YORK, RICH REPUBLICAN SUBURBIA OF THE EAST COAST..

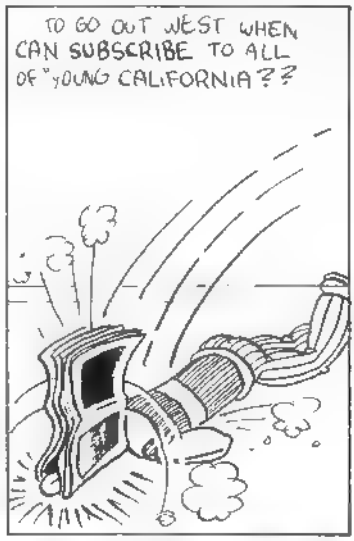
NOTHING MUCH EVER HAPPENS IN GARDEN CITY OUTSIDE, ANYWAY
HERE COMES MRS SWEENY NOW SHUT YER GODDAMNED MOUTH!!!
GARDEN CITY SECRETS

INSIDE, IT'S DIFFERENT — WHEN MOST OF THE P&E AND POST-PUBES OF THE AREA GET HOME FROM SCHOOL THEY PROMPTLY LOCK THE DOORS OF THEIR ROOMS, LIGHT UP A COUPLE JOINTS AND READ THE LATEST ROLLING STONE

JAN WENNER OWNS AND RUNS ROLLING STONE
PJ
..HE'S A TWENTY FOUR FOUR YEAR-OLD MULTI-MILLIONAIRE..

WHO STARTED THE PAPER AS A ROCK N' ROLL TRADE JOURNAL PUMPED IT TO TEENS ALL OVER THE COUNTRY AND THEN TURNED IT INTO A WEST-COAST NEWS WEEKLY
..WHICH FIGURES..

WHY SHOULD ALL THESE PARANOID KIDS LEAVE THEIR COMFORTABLE HOMES IN THE EAST..?


TO GO OUT WEST WHEN CAN SUBSCRIBE TO ALL OF "YOUNG CALIFORNIA??

MAYBE THEY SHOULDN'T BE TOLD A THING SO THEY'D ALL HAVE TO LEAVE NEW YORK TO FIND OUT WHAT'S GOING ON-- BESIDES, THERE'S NO WEED BACK THERE.. 'N FUNERALS AIN'T CHEAP EITHER--
R.I.P.

MY GRANDFATHER'S FUNERAL WAS PRETTY EXPENSIVE THEY SAY HE WAS BURIED WITH A FULL BOX OF "DUTCH MASTERS" CIGARS AT HIS SIDE WHAT DID I KNOW, I'D JUST TURNED THIRTEEN..
O' COURSE YOU DON'T HAVE TO LOOK IF Y DON'T WANNA!
!
..BACKSTAGE I HEARD TWO OF MY UNCLES DISCUSSING THEIR FINANCIAL SITUATIONS..
I HADDA SHELL OUT A FORTUNE THROUGH THA NOSHE FER THAT CHEAP BOKSH!!
ME TOO!
IT WAS THEN THAT I HAD MY FIRST MOUSEFLASH. IT WAS ALL A VERY IMPRESSIVE SCENE. MOUSEFLASHES ARE NOT UNCOMMON. THE RABBI, A FRIEND OF THE FAMILY, WAS GIVING THE EULOGY
BUT WHETHER THERE IS A HEAVEN, OR NOT.
HE WAS A LIBERAL MY GRANDFATHER WAS AN ATHEIST.
AND THERE IT WAS!! A WARP INTO MY FIRST TWO YEAR OLD FANTASY. ALL WHILE SITTING N THE FEW :!
SNUK!
SCUSE
SCUSE
!
I NEVER FORGOT THAT DAY UNTIL 6 YEARS LATER WHEN I DECIDED TO ATTEMPT CLIMBING OUT OF IT
..NOWADAYS KIDS ARE DROPPIN OUT OF THEIR CRADLES.. I DIDN'T THINK OF IT UNTIL I WAS NINETEEN
WHICH AIN'T BAD OL' DAVE POLLACK IS STILL IN THERE SLUGGIN IT OUT
BER
ENT
ATE
ME, HAVEN'T STOPPED DROPPING OUT SINCE I LEFT COLLEGE THIS IS THE LONGEST STRETCH JUST SITTING DOWN AT THE DRAWING BOARD THAT I'VE HAD YET.
AH ELUSIVE BUTTERFLY OF LOVE!

..I CONSIDER MYSELF, AT TIMES, A BERKELEY DROP OUT AT TIMES I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO CONSIDER AT ALL - LET ALONE MYSELF BUT I HAD TO DROP-IN FIRST.
BAM!
BAM!
HEY!
OPEN UP!!
BAM!
BAM!
WHO'S THAT?!
GUESS
UHHH. BOBBY LONDON! WORLD FAMOUS RAT CARTOONIST?
HOWD'JA GUESS?!
-EASY! WE GOT A WIRE FROM THE EAST TELLING US YOU WERE COMING AND THAT WE'D KNOW YOU BY THE ABSENCE OF HEELS ON YOUR SHOES! WELCOME TO THE TRIBE!
HAW HAW!! YOU CARTOONISTS!! ALWAYS FUCKIN' AROUND! A BARREL OF LAUGHS! HYUK! C'MON OVER HERE!
HERE'S YOUR WORK SPACE - WE PAY $10 FOR EACH OF YOUR WEEKLY PAGES
IT'S TOO BAD THAT I DIDN'T GET TREATED LIKE THAT AT LEAST THEY DIDN'T TALK TO ME MUCH. MY THIRD NIGHT AT THE PLACE I MET TED RICHARDS.
H.YA BOBBY!
AND BY THE THIRD WEEK I GOT MY FIRST BERKELEY FEEDBACK ON "MERTON OF THE MOVEMENT"...
HIS STRIP MAKES MOVEMENT MEN LOOK LIKE INCOMPETENTS!

ALTHOUGH THAT PERSON WAS ONLY HALF CORRECT IN HIS ASSUMPTION, I DON'T WANT TO PRESENT ANY **BIASED** OR ANY **OTHER** TOTALITARIAN-TYPE OF OPINIONS OF OTHER PEOPLE (i.e. I'D LIKE TO, BUT WARS ARE SO MESSY--). SO FOR ALL **YOU FAIRNESS FREAKS** OUT THERE, I FEEL THAT IT IS ONLY **FAIR** TO **WARN** YOU .. TED AND I WERE NOT TWO OF THE **BETTER-BEHAVED** RANK OF UNDERGROUND NEWSPAPERS' GRAPHICS PEOPLE.. MOST OF OUR GAG SESSIONS WERE HELD DURING AYOUT NIGHT—

WE'D WORK HALF THE WEEK ON STRIPS AND COVERS UP AT TED'S DWIGHT WAY APARTMENT WHILE HIS HIS WIFE WAS OUT RIDING EDDIE'S BIKE WITH EDDIE.

KLAK
KLIKLIK
KLIKLIKLIKLIKLIK

YOU TWO CATS OUGHTA KNOW BETTER THAN TO BRING GRASS IN A BUSTABLE PLACE LIKE THIS LISTEN UP PEOPLE WE NEED A COLLECTIVE DECISION HERE

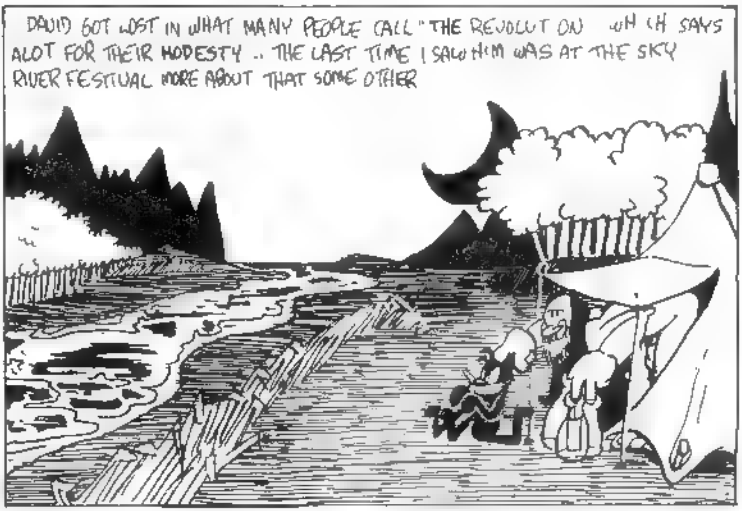
ABOUT THIS JOHN SINCLAIR ARTICLE
BELCH!
I THINK IT'S OUTASITE! LET'S RUN IT
YOU WROTE IT!
SO WHAT? I THINK IT'S RIGHT ON!
WHAT'D SHE SAY?
"RIGHT ON"
HEAVY "OUTASITE"

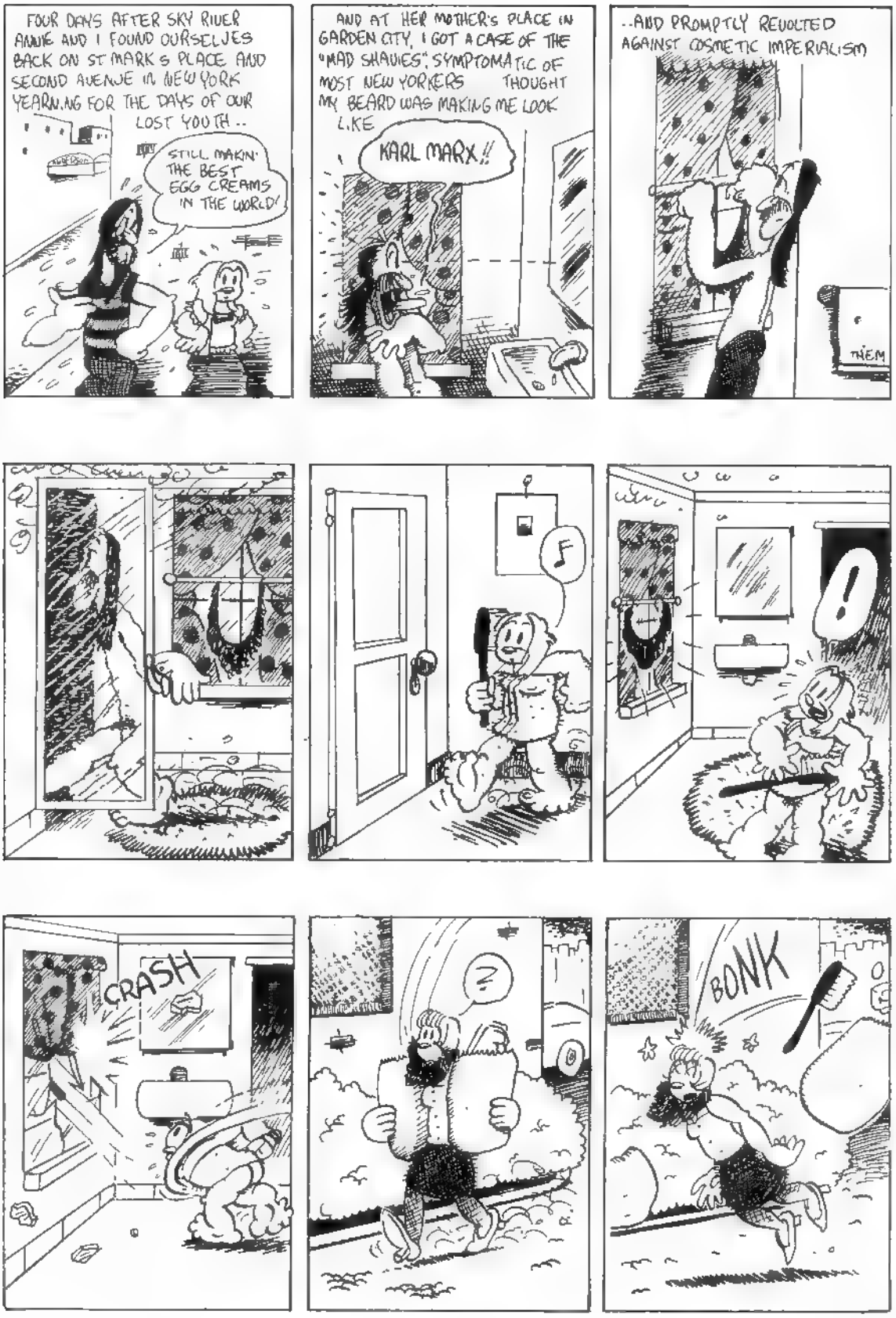
WHAT'S SO "RIGHT ON" ABOUT SINCLAIR SANDY SAID HE'S A "MALE CHAUVINIST PIG POET" OR SOME THIN..
YEA- THEY SAY HE GOT GROUPIES" THAT BECOME "HEAVIES"

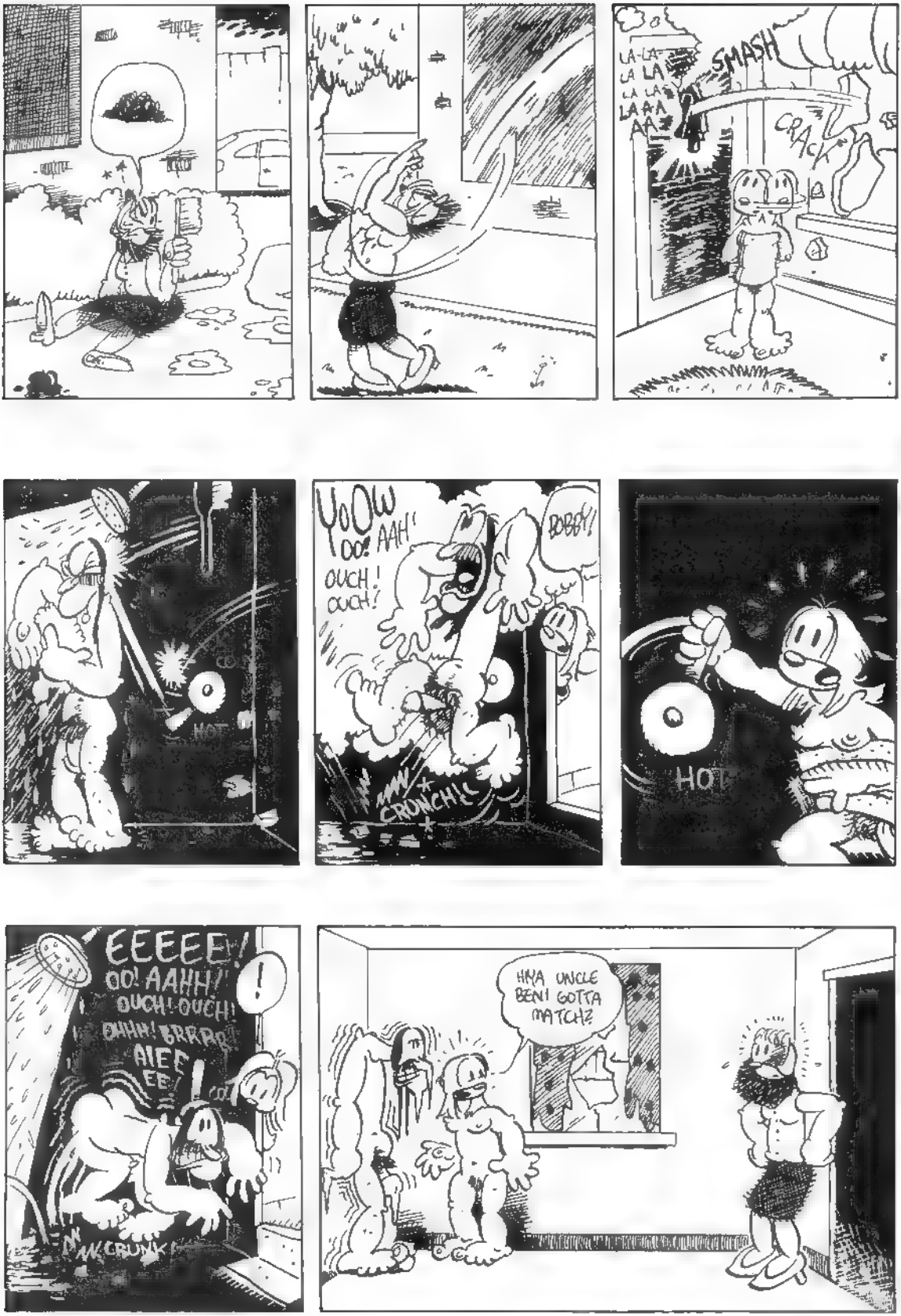
LET'S DO A "WOMEN'S STRIP FER NEXT WEEK - "LOIS LANE GIRL REPORTER" BY SH.RLEY
NAW - WE AIN'T PAID OUR "DUES" AROUN. THAT YET

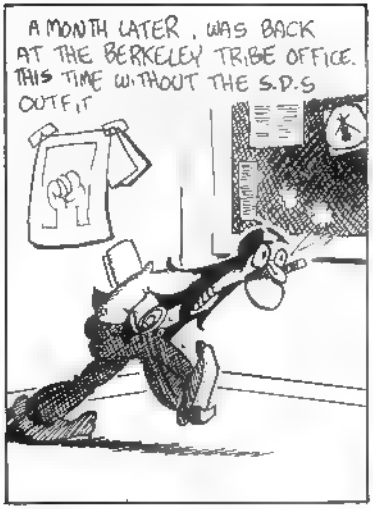
HAW! HAW!! WATTA NURD!!
HEE HA!!
HYUK HERN
HYUK SNIGGER
HAR - NPH!

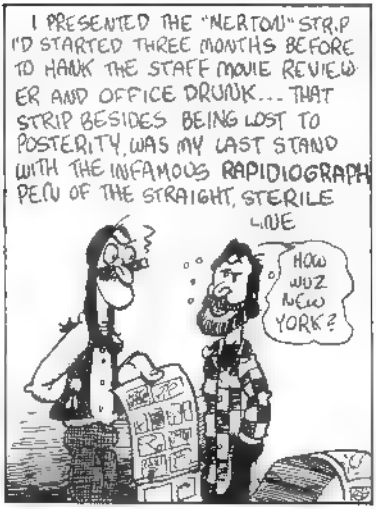
..WE WERE OUT OF OUR MINDS THEN.. WE HAD TO BE OUR FRIEND DAVID BAKER WAS THE ONLY CARTOONIST WITH "SERIOUS" POLITICAL INTENTIONS.. HE CAUGHT OUR FLACK FROM THE HEAVIES 'CAUSE THEY COULDN'T COMMUNICATE WITH US TOO WELL....
KNOW RICHARDS SETS IT ALL UP!


DAVID GOT LOST IN WHAT MANY PEOPLE CALL "THE REVOLUTION" WHICH SAYS ALOT FOR THEIR MODESTY .. THE LAST TIME I SAW HIM WAS AT THE SKY RIVER FESTIVAL MORE ABOUT THAT SOME OTHER


FOUR DAYS AFTER SKY RIVER ANNIE AND I FOUND OURSELVES BACK ON ST MARK'S PLACE AND SECOND AVENUE IN NEW YORK YEARNING FOR THE DAYS OF OUR LOST YOUTH ..
STILL MAKIN' THE BEST EGG CREAMS IN THE WORLD!
AND AT HER MOTHER'S PLACE IN GARDEN CITY, I GOT A CASE OF THE "MAD SHAVIES", SYMPTOMATIC OF MOST NEW YORKERS THOUGHT MY BEARD WAS MAKING ME LOOK LIKE
KARL MARX!!
..AND PROMPTLY REVOLTED AGAINST COSMETIC IMPERIALISM
THEM
CRASH
?
BONK


LA-LA LA LA LA LA LA LA AA
SMASH
CRACK
HOT
YOOW OO! AAH! OUCH! ouch!
BOBBY!
MM + CRUNCH!
HOT
EEEEE!
OO! AAHH!
OUCH! OUCH!
OHHH! BRRR
AIEE EE!
MM CRUNK!
HNA UNCLE BEN! GOTTA MATCH?


A MONTH LATER, WAS BACK AT THE BERKELEY TRIBE OFFICE. THIS TIME WITHOUT THE S.D.S OUTFIT

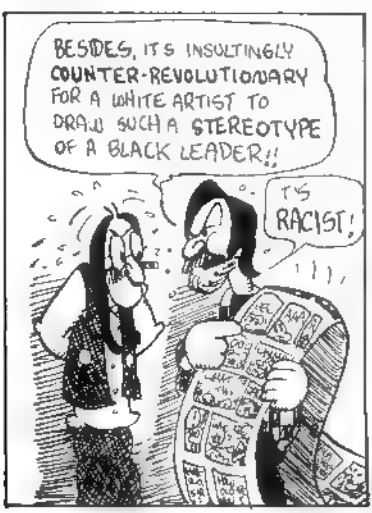

I PRESENTED THE "NERTOV" STRIP I'D STARTED THREE MONTHS BEFORE TO HAWK THE STAFF MOVIE REVIEWER AND OFFICE DRUNK... THAT STRIP BESIDES BEING LOST TO POSTERITY, WAS MY LAST STAND WITH THE INFAMOUS RAPIDIOGRAPH PEN OF THE STRAIGHT, STERILE LINE
HOW WUZ NEW YORK?

HOWEVER CRIPPLING IT IS TO GO THROUGH AGONIZING SPEED TRIPS WITH A HONKY DRAFTING TOOL DIDN'T SEEM TO PHASE ME, AS A MATTER OF FACT, I FILLED A SPACE TALLER THAN I WAS PRACTICALLY FULL OF FIFTEEN VARIATIONS ON THE TYPICAL UNDERGROUND CARTOONIST "CHICKEN SCRATCH" VERY ARROGANT
!

EVENTUALLY HANK GAINED AUDITORY CONTROL...
WE CAN'T RUN IT!
WHY?

FREE THE PANTHER 25,898
THAT'S WHY.

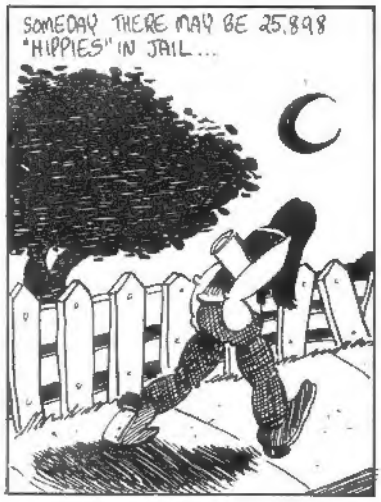
THERE'S NOTHING FUNNY ABOUT 25 898 PANTHERS IN JAIL!
WHO'S LAUGHIN 2


BESIDES, IT'S INSULTINGLY COUNTER-REVOLUTIONARY FOR A WHITE ARTIST TO DRAW SUCH A STEREOTYPE OF A BLACK LEADER!!
IT'S RACIST!

I PROCEEDED TO DRAW A PICTURE OF BOBBY SEALE FOLLOWING THE TRIBE'S GOOD COMMUNIST STANDARDS AVOIDING ANY RACIST STEREOTYPES

BUT IT WAS TOO LATE. THE ALCOHOL HAD TAKEN ITS TOLL
!
PLOP!

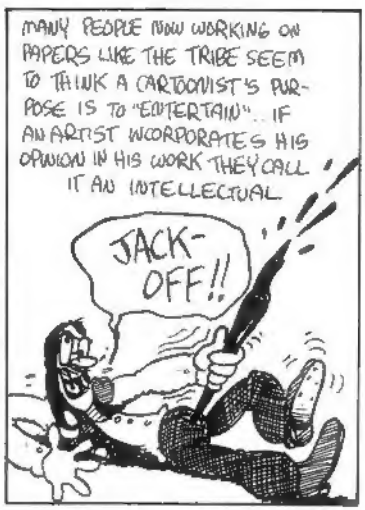
SOMEDAY THERE MAY BE 25,898 BLACK PANTHERS IN JAIL.....


SOMEDAY THERE MAY BE 25,898 "HIPPIES" IN JAIL...

SOMEDAY I MIGHT BE IN JAIL...

AS FOR THE PRESENT...

AND I WENT OVER TO TED'S TO LICK MY WOUNDS...
HEE HEE HE-YUK!
SO I SEZ: "WHO'S LAUGHIN'?"


MANY PEOPLE NOW WORKING ON PAPERS LIKE THE TRIBE SEEM TO THINK A CARTOONIST'S PURPOSE IS TO "ENTERTAIN"... IF AN ARTIST INCORPORATES HIS OPINION IN HIS WORK THEY CALL IT AN INTELLECTUAL
JACK-OFF!!

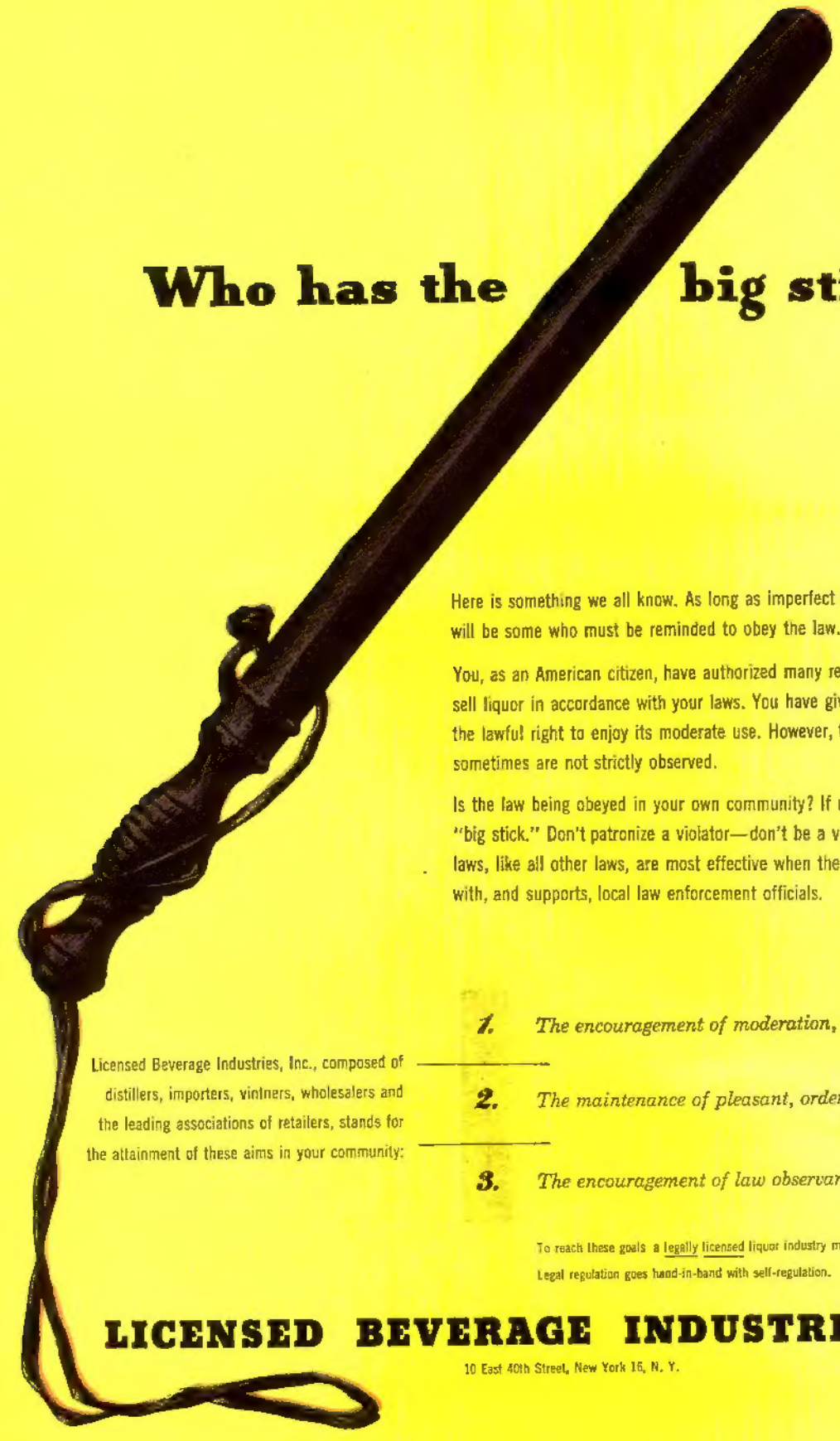
THEY'RE RIGHT!! JUST AS MOST OF THEIR POLITICAL MOVES ARE INTELLECTUAL
JHACKOFFH!!

AS USUAL IT WAS JUST THAT THERE WERE MORE OF THEM AND LESS OF ME!!
OH WELL..

I GUESS NOBODY LOVES AN ALBATROSS..
THE HELL HE SAYS!!
GLURP

DOCTOR DOPE
ARRIGHT FOLKS, HE'S ONLY FAINTED-STAN! BACK—IS THERE A DOCTOR IN THE CROWD??
OOOH H OOOH
JUST A MO-MENT YOUR HONOR— I THINK I AM A PHYS-ICIAN!!
M.D.
OHH HH
HM! THAT MAN IS OBVIOUSLY HORIZONTAL! WHERE'S MY STETHOSCOPE?
S.A.P.
OOOH H
LET'S SEE··· I'M HAVING A PROBLEM HERE, MEIN FUEHRER··· JUS SA··
S.S.
SECOND I- IZZAT IT? NO- THAT WAS A BIT O' NEW YEAR'S STUFF- UH
N.N.
R.R.
W.E.D.
WHILE YER AT IT, SIGN THIS DEATH CERTIFICATE WILL YA?
P.I.P.

Who has the big stick?



Here is something we all know. As long as imperfect humans exist, there will be some who must be reminded to obey the law.

You, as an American citizen, have authorized many reliable businessmen to sell liquor in accordance with your laws. You have given the public the lawful right to enjoy its moderate use. However, these and other laws sometimes are not strictly observed.

Is the law being obeyed in your own community? If not, you have the "big stick." Don't patronize a violator—don't be a violator. Liquor control laws, like all other laws, are most effective when the public cooperates with, and supports, local law enforcement officials.

Licensed Beverage Industries, Inc., composed of distillers, importers, vintners, wholesalers and the leading associations of retailers, stands for the attainment of these aims in your community:

1. *The encouragement of moderation, by word and by example.*
2. *The maintenance of pleasant, orderly places of business.*
3. *The encouragement of law observance and law enforcement.*

To reach these goals a legally licensed liquor industry must be maintained.
Legal regulation goes hand-in-hand with self-regulation.

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35 - Doctor Dope

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Bobby London (editor) - 1-13, 26-35
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